

COKE AND COQUETRY BRING CITY FRICK ART TREASURES

PANELS WORTH MILLIONS,
MADE FOR DU BARRY, AMONG
TREASURES FRICK LEFT CITY

Greatest Collection Ever Given
to Public Has Many Fa-
mous Paintings.

MANSION IS INCLUDED.

Large Endowment Also Pro-
vided for Maintenance of
Museum and Additions.

Coke and coquetry have brought to New York the greatest gift of art treasures it has ever received from the captains of industry who have made this city their wealth resort. Henry C. Frick, who made millions out of the steel industry by insistent appreciation of the necessity to that industry of sweating soft coal into coke, put more than forty of those millions of dollars into rare paintings.

Of all the collections of collectors which he gathered, and which are now to become public property, none is held to be more wonderful than the fourteen Fragonard panels which are set in the walls of the Frick home on the site of the old Lenox Library between 70th and 71st Streets on Fifth Avenue.

Mr. Frick paid the estate of J. P. Morgan between \$1,250,000 and \$1,450,000 for these fourteen pictures, which were ordered from the artist by Madame Du Barry with the approval of her patron, Louis XVI, and were as capriciously rejected by her when she found that the last panel of the series depicted a lady of frivolous habits being turned away by the nobleman by whose favors she had glittered.

There are single pictures in the Frick collection which are to become New York property which are worth more than the bank accounts of Wall Street persons who considered themselves rivals of the coke master. Mr. Frick paid \$400,000 for the Velasquez portrait of Philip IV. Though no figure was authoritatively named, he is believed to have paid an even million for the "Polish Rider" by Rembrandt, and almost as much for Rembrandt's "The Milkmaid." Another Rembrandt, "An Old Woman Reflecting on the Lecture," became the property of the coke man in exchange for his check for \$250,000 to Jules Perren of Paris.

GAINSBOROUGH PORTRAIT WORTH HALF MILLION.

The portrait of Anne Duncombe, by Gainsborough, is another half-million-dollar item in the magnificent inventory. A Franz Hals, "The Portrait of a Woman," for which Mr. Frick told his intimates he would have gladly paid \$1,000,000, was bought for a mere \$137,000.

The Frick paintings exceed in money value as in rarity any private accumulation of art treasures ever turned over intact as a public gift. Included in the catalogue as an index to the wonderful total are six paintings by Van Dyck, three by Hals, four by Corot, five by Turner, four by Romney, four by Sir Joshua Reynolds, four by Diaz, three by Gainsborough and one by Jan Vermeer.

Henry Clay Frick's name was the terror of the art markets of Europe. He never haggle over a price. He asked only for proof that the painting was genuinely an example of the best work of a master. The custodians of the galleries of Europe sounded constant warnings to the authorities when there was a rumor on the other side of the Atlantic that "Frick of America was interested" in any masterpiece.

But Mr. Frick did not value his paintings by dollar standards. Nothing for which money could pay gave him greater pleasure than the privilege of wandering through the long gallery of the Fifth Avenue house and the four wing rooms in which his paintings were hung.

He had no selfish, miserly love for them. Nobody ever came to his door with a request for permission to look at Mr. Frick's pictures, but that the coke master himself became the guide through the galleries.

TOOK STRANGERS THROUGH HIS ART COLLECTIONS.

His delight in sharing the enjoyment of his treasures with strangers was the subject of mock-irritation by the members of his family who were often deserted for an hour or more at the dinner table while he was acting as a lecturer on art.

According to Elbert H. Gary of the United States Steel Corporation, who was more than any other business associate acquainted with the plans of Mr. Frick for the disposition of his

FRICK FUNERAL SERVICES WILL BE HELD HERE TO-DAY

Burial to Be in Pittsburgh,
With Gary and Other No-
tables as Pallbearers.

Funeral services for Henry C. Frick will be held at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon at the Frick home, with the Rev. Leighton Parks, rector of St. Bartholomew's, and will be attended only by members of the family and their closest friends. The burial will take place in Pittsburgh later in the week, from Clayton, the home he maintained there after he established a residence in New York fifteen years ago.

The pallbearers will be E. H. Gary, J. Horace Harding, John P. Grier, Henry De Forest Weekes, Charles S. Carstairs, John Grier Hibben, Bryce Allen, Gerard Bement of Boston, H. C. Leeds, Alvin W. Krech, Charles B. MacDonald, W. H. Moore, George F. Baker Jr., Samuel Rea, Lewis Cass Ledyard and George Harvey.

estate, the Fifth Avenue home is to be the setting for the paintings, porcelains, statuary, enamels and period furniture which it was the recreation of Mr. Frick to get together in his lifetime.

The residence and its contents are reserved during the life of Mrs. Frick for her use and that of her daughter, Miss Helen Clay Frick, who now becomes the wealthiest bachelor girl in America. The art collection of Mr. Frick, since the death of J. P. Morgan, perhaps the most generous patron of the arts, is estimated in value at \$20,000,000.

The fact of the public bequest was made known through his friends, Elbert H. Gary, J. Horace Harding and others. Mr. Harding said Mr. Frick's home and wonderful contents would "be to this country what the Wallace collection is to England."

HIS FORTUNE MAY INVENTORY \$200,000,000.

Mr. Frick's fortune was estimated to-day as being not less than \$200,000,000, with the possibility that it might prove to be nearer \$200,000,000. Aside from his own holdings, he was the associate of men whose control extended over considerably more than \$1,000,000,000. Chief among these were the Mellons of Pittsburgh, whose banks and industries, including the Gulf Refining Company and the largest undeveloped fields remaining in the bituminous coal country, have been said to exceed \$500,000,000.

CHURCH DISCORD REVIVED.

Friends May Ask Vote of Con-
fidence for Rev. Miller.
(Special to The Evening World.)

HACKENSACK, N. J., Dec. 3.—Storm clouds are hovering again over the North Hackensack Reformed Church because of the action of the elders of Bergen in giving a vote of confidence for Rev. William J. H. Miller, who recently resigned his Hackensack pastorate after sensational rumors gained circulation that he was guilty of immorality. The elders of the Hackensack Reformed Church, who are trying to put one over on us by settling one of our members to read this resolution in our church next Sunday. There is nothing on our records to show that we ever gave Mr. Miller a vote of confidence and the Consistory will never sanction any such vote.

Mr. Miller departed from North Hackensack two days after resigning, though giving the privilege to occupy the parsonage three months.

11 CENTS A DAY FOR FOOD ENOUGH, SAYS DR. WILEY

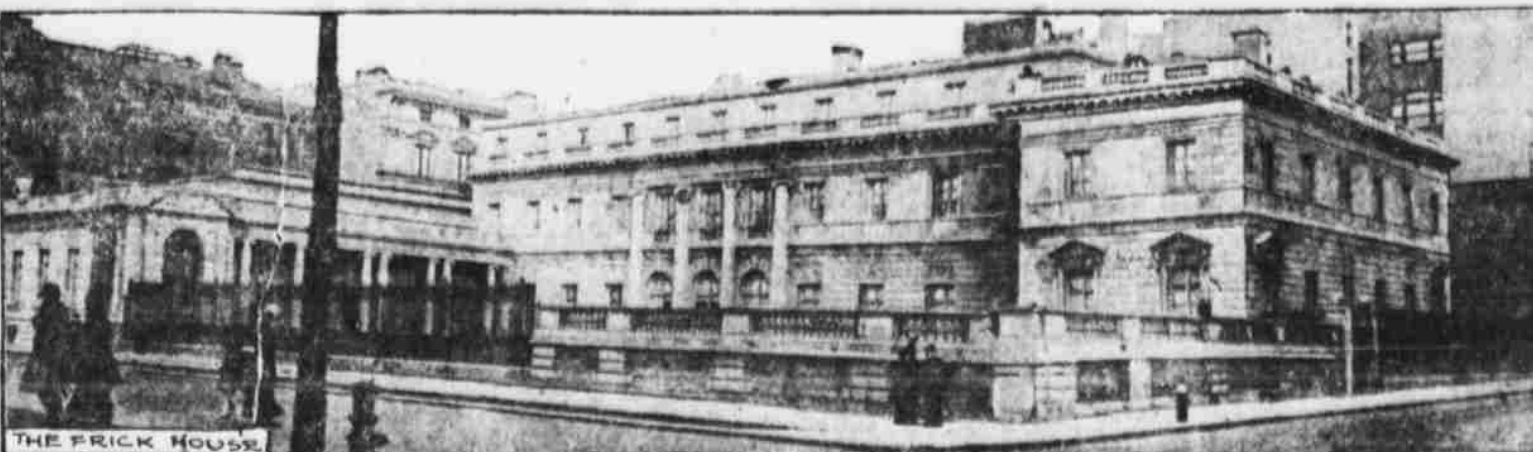
Corn Meal Mush and Milk Is Re-
commended as a Steady
Diet.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.—Cost of food need not add to the terror of the high cost of living. Every man can live well on 11 cents a day.

This was the assertion of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, former Chief Chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, at a banquet given by the City Business Club.

"Eating is an industry in which there are fewer skilled laborers than in any other," he told the guests.

"Eating is a statement he made some time ago that a person could live well on 13 cents a day, he said he had made a mistake. Any man can live well on 11 cents a day," he said. "A pound of corn meal a day, at the rate of \$1.50 a bushel, would amount to a cent, and added to this 4 cents worth of milk to give sufficient nourishment."



PHILIP IV, \$400,000. VELASQUEZ.

FAMILIES OF REDS
MAY LEAVE U. S.
WITH MEN EXILED

Berkman and Goldman Ap-
peal Planned—Appear at
Ellis Island Friday.

Harry Weinberger, No. 261 Broad-
way, counsel for Emma Goldman,
Alexander Berkman and other aliens
facing deportation, said this morning
that he would produce Berkman and
Miss Goldman at Ellis Island on Fri-
day unless he can get permission for
a delay—which is admittedly far
from probable.

When Weinberger received the
order from Assistant Secretary of
Labor Abernethy to produce his
clients on Friday "not later than
noon" he telegraphed back to Wash-
ington to ask for a delay until a
week from to-day. The answer was
a repetition of the "Friday noon"
order. Weinberger then telegraphed
again, asking a delay until Monday,
and he has received no answer to that
message.

"If I do not receive a favorable re-
ply," he said, "I shall of course pro-
duce my clients at the time de-
manded."

A telegram from Commissioner of
Immigration Caminetti to Weinberger
to-day disposes of the question
that had been raised as to what
would become of the dependent fam-
ilies of deported aliens. They will be
given every opportunity to accom-
pany the deportees. The telegram
says:

"Government deporting only those
for whom warrants of deportation
may be issued. If you represent any
alien ordered deported to Russia who
has a family, file your application for
family to accompany any alien and
same will be given consideration and
Government will deport them to So-
viet Russia at the earliest possible date."

Weinberger said he interpreted this
to mean that there would be no de-
portations to "White" Russia, where
such deportees as Berkman and
Goldman would be in danger of im-
mediate execution. He said he would
at once file applications for the fam-
ilies of deportees to accompany them.

He did not reveal the present
whereabouts of Berkman or Goldman,
but said every possible legal step
would be taken for the protection of
their rights, including the "right" to
remain in America. Berkman was
expected to reach New York to-day
from Chicago.

Weinberger indicated that he ex-
pects to apply for writs of habeas
corpus in the Federal Court for both
the deportees.

WAR HEROINE FLED
FOE LINES IN GARB
OF GERMAN NURSE

Martha Gauthier, Wounded,
Thrice Decorated, Cared for
U. S. and French Soldiers.

Martha Gauthier, a heroine of the
war, came to to-day on the French
steamer Niagara, a shattered wreck
of the handsome, robust girl who
offered up her all for her country five
years ago. She came to the country
of her adoption decorated with the
French War Cross, the Medal Mil-
itaire and the Legion of Honor, all her
country in its gratitude had to offer,
but with her health gone and only
left to her the glorious heritage of a
duty well, nobly and unselfishly done.

For three and a half years she was
in the French service and for a year
and a half under the "Stars and
Stripes." For eight months she was
a prisoner in a German hospital at
Lassau, Alsace, from which she es-
caped, and three times she was
wounded and carried off the field of
battle.

In the German hospital at Lassau,
whither she was taken prisoner from
the field of Nalunou, she cut an
artery in her wrist because of the in-
sults of a German Major. She re-
covered, and eight months later she
heard the guns of the French ham-
mering at the German fortifications.
She chloroformed the German of-
ficers while they slept, and throwing
a German nurse's cape over her
shoulders gained the French lines.

She was a professional nurse be-
fore the war. She worked in the
hospital and on the ambulance and
did a man's work on the battlefield
carrying off the wounded. Her
bravery resulted in her present con-
dition. She was shot through the
jaw, through the thigh and finally
her body was filled with shrapnel
during her service with the French.

On the voyage of the Niagara she
was subject to hemorrhages.

At the pier the heroine was met
by Leon L. Warner of No. 419 Grand
Street, N. J., and M. H. Harrison of
Philadelphia.

She was the friend of the former
Berkman and Goldman, who had been
retired from the navy to become
the third assistant engineer of the
steamer Westwood. Warner was
with the 31th Engineers. He has a
brother who is a physician in Phila-
delphia, and the patient of the bat-
tled of France will forever have
the protection of her three guardians.
After a few days rest here Miss Gau-
thier will go to Philadelphia to be
placed in the doctor's care. She is
now twenty-nine years old.



MISS HELEN CLAY FRICK
INTERNATIONAL

VIVIANI ACTS AS COUNSEL
FOR FRANK J. GOULD

Declares Wife of Young Millionaire
Recognizes French Juris-
diction in Suit.

VERSAILLES, Dec. 3.—Former Fran-
k Viviani appeared for Frank
J. Gould yesterday at a hearing
of the court on a motion by Mrs.
Gould, from whom Mr. Gould recently
obtained a divorce, claiming the
French courts have no jurisdiction to
grant separation and alimony. M.
Viviani, while admitting Mrs. Gould
has no domicile in France, maintained
that in appealing against the judg-
ment of the court, she implicitly
recognized French jurisdiction.

Mrs. Gould's counsel, supporting
her claim, read a cablegram stating
she had begun a counter-suit in the
American courts, and decision by the
tribunal here was postponed.

Bonanza for Trappers.

SARANAC LAKE, N. Y., Dec. 3.—Due
to the unprecedented high prices paid
for furs, Adirondack trappers are mak-
ing from \$100 to \$150 a week, and some
boys here have made as much as \$45 a
week by trapping during spare time.
Fur prices this season will be 40 per
cent higher, it is anticipated. Buyers
are purchasing every pelts offered and
paying enormous prices.

SHOULDN'T BE TIED DOWN,
SAYS MAN, WED 14 YEARS

Then Suggests She Leave Him Till
He Decides on Next Step, Charges
Wife, Winning Divorce.

Fourteen years of married life were
required by Walter H. Crissey, an elec-
trical engineer, to realize that he
should not have "tied himself down to
one woman," according to Mrs. Mary
L. Crissey of No. 71 West 81st Street,
Bayonne, N. J., who testified before
Special Master in Chancery Frederick
Chamberlain in that city in support of
her suit for divorce. Chancellor
Walker has approved the Master's rec-
ommendation that Mrs. Crissey be
awarded an interlocutory decree.

Following their marriage in May,
1901, the Crisseys resided in New
York. At that time of her abandon-
ment, the wife testified, they lived
with their eleven-year-old son in West
163d Street.

In April, 1915, said the petitioner,
her husband became afflicted with re-
morse to think he should have "tied
himself down to one woman," and sug-
gested that she go to her mother's
home until he had decided whether to
remain her husband or form a brand
new alliance with one Maude White
of South Boston. Mrs. Crissey said
she dissented and was struck by her
husband.

The night before the final separa-
tion a month later, Mrs. Crissey said
her husband told her "bank-roll." He
was unable to find it the next morn-
ing, but relieved his feelings by again
biting her and thereupon made his
final exit.

ASK \$35,000 FOR PAY RAISES.

State Budget Committee Hears Pub-
lic Service Commission Plea.

The New York State Legislative
Budget Committee visited the Public
Service Commission of this district to-
day and began a hearing on the budget
as outlined for the coming year. The
commission is asking an increase of
\$35,000 to cover wage increases for
clerks and other employees.

The committee includes Senator Suggs
and Assemblyman Macchiodi. The clerk
of the Senate was also present.

D. K. E. Convention Opens To-day.

The annual convention of the Delta
Kappa Epsilon fraternity will meet to-
day at the national clubhouse at No.
20 West 44th Street. The fraternity has
been invited to meet next year at
Havana, Cuba, where the delegates, if
the invitation is accepted, will be guests
of the Cuban Government. A feature
of this year's programme is a memorial
service for the 143 members who gave
their lives in the recent war. A por-
tion of this service will be devoted to
the memory of Theodore Roosevelt, who
was a member of the Harvard University
chapter of the fraternity.

SHOT BY CAPTORS
CARLISLE LAUGHS
AT DEATH SPECTRE

Bandit Will Recover From
Wound, But May Expiate
Crimes in Electric Chair.

DOUGLAS, Wyo., Dec. 3.—Despite
the bullet hole in his right lung, "Bad
Bill" Carlisle, who escaped from the
State prison at Rawlins on Nov. 15
and kept himself close to the front
page of every daily newspaper in the
land until a posse brought him down
yesterday in the deep snow in the
wildest part of Laramie Peak, main-
tains his reputation as the nerviest
and smilingest young man the West
has known since the passing of the
road agent of a generation and a half
ago.

Carlisle is in a hospital here, cheer-
ful as ever. He will not die from the
effects of the bullet wound in his
lung, the doctors announced to-day,
but will live—probably to die in the
electric chair. But that doesn't faze
him. "It was blundered out there
on Laramie," he says, and he is glad
the posse brought him in "where he
can sit by the fire." The nurses are
enthusiastic about him.

Until his escape from Rawlins,
Carlisle was merely an ordinary first-
class bandit. After that he became
a picturesque personage of national
interest. He got away from State
prison in a packing box. While a
hundred detectives were after him he
stepped into a Western Union office
and sent them a "kidding" telegram,
signing his own name. Then he
called on a small town editor, to read
the latest news about himself before
it got into print.

Right down to the end young Car-
lisle did not only as much but more
than the cleverest scenario writer
could have thought up for him.

On Thanksgiving Day he invited
himself to dinner at the Bill Hill
ranch house, he said; "ask
me to dinner!"

"Mr. Carlisle," said the ranchman,
"do us the honor to join us. What'll
you have, light or dark meat?"

Three days later, on Sunday, he
was the unwelcome guest of the
Widow Bray. A Deputy Sheriff ar-
rived and Bill kicked out a window, and
got away in a blinding snow-
storm.

Twenty officers, led by Sheriff
Rosen of Wheatland, closed in on the
desperado yesterday. Frank W. W.
Lambert's cabin. Again Carlisle tried the
window leap. When he started to run
a dozen guns spoke at once and Bill
fell. When first aid had been ad-
ministered he was strapped to a
pack horse and brought to Douglas.

It was in the spring of 1915 that
officials of the Union Pacific Rail-
road began to be worried by reports
of a gentlemanly bandit who always
preceded his raid on the U. P. limited
with the declaration that he wanted
nothing from women, children, sol-
diers or sailors. He always escaped.

Thurs was Bill.

A flagrantly bold exploit of the lone
bandit, on April 15, 1915, near Hanna,
caused the police authorities of the
railroad to send out telegraphic or-
ders to "get" him "dead or alive."

Detective Charlie Irwin "got" him
alive—on the following day. Bill was
surrounded in the brush. He might
have mipped off one or several of his
pursuers. When they ordered him to
come out, however, he came. "I don't
mind taking things, gentlemen," he
said, "but I never was a killer."

Because of his good behavior in
Wyoming State Penitentiary, Carlisle's
fifty-year sentence was cut in
half.

"What's the difference?" asked Bill,
"anytime I take a notion to resign
my position here I'll walk out as easy
as the Warden." Carlisle's "joke"
was laughed over by sheriffs and po-
lice officers everywhere in Wyoming.

He was shipped from the prison
in the fourth car of a train, and was
within a few hours the Los Angeles
Limited was held up near Medicine
Hole by a polite young man, who
smiled and said he "didn't want any
trouble with any one." The chase for the
lone bandit was on again.

"LUCKY" COP TAKES
ALLEGED BURGLAR
IN REVOLVER DUEL

Career of John Walsh One
Series of Narrow
Escapes.

The "luck" of Patrolman John J.
Walsh, who early yesterday captured
Harney Gruber after routing him out
of a dark hallway, chasing him in a
street revolver duel and finally dis-
arming him with four bullets in his
body in another dark hallway, is on a
par with his daredevil bravery.
Walsh escaped the rain of bullets
which fell all about him.

Gruber, according to the police, is
known among the burglars as Caruso.
A tip was received at the East 81st
Street station at the midnight roll-
call that burglars were trying to en-
ter the Anchor Warehouse of the
Government at No. 837-839 Second
Avenue, which has been robbed four
times and which on Thanksgiving
Day was looted of \$20,000 in drugs.
About twenty policemen went on the
run to the warehouse and Walsh was
greeted by a shot which went be-
tween his legs. Then the fight began.

Walsh has been on the force six
years and is a clean cut, raw-boned
athlete, thirty years old. The first
thing he did after locking up his
prisoner was to telephone his wife
that he was all right, getting his re-
port in before she could read the
morning newspapers.

"You're a lucky man, Walsh," said
a reporter of The Evening World.
"Yes, I am." Returned the big cop
with a pleasant smile. "I am lucky."
have the best wife and two of the best
children in the world. Fatalist—
I guess so. It's in the book whether
a man's going to die with his boots on
or in bed. Whichever way it comes
I'm ready."

"Were you ever shot at before?"
"Oh, lots of times. On January 19
1918, I went with Inspector Henry C.
Arnold Rothstein's crap shooting
place at No. 301 West 57th Street,
and they stopped shooting crap and
shot revolvers. They thought we
were holdup men and I got two bul-
lets in the arm. I never told my wife
about it after being treated in the
Roosevelt Hospital, and when she
saw the blood in the morning I told
her I had fallen down and hurt my
arm."

"Four years ago on Columbus
Avenue and 87th Street two men tried
to hold up Max Ernst in his jewelry
store. He picked up a revolver and
they fired two shots at him and he
hit. I chased them down Broadway
and dodged two of their shots, but
got one of the men. Sure I'm lucky."

"Just before I got out for force I
was driving an auto truck for Adams
Brothers down Grimes' Hill on Staten
Island, the steepest in the country.
The brakes gave way and the re-
verser wouldn't work and I had a
three and a half ton load. Say, we
had some sledding. The truck hit a
telegraph pole and cut it clean in two
and I took a fair shot for forty feet.
I wasn't hurt, but I was shook up
some."

"You can't kill an Irishman—a good
Irishman. I'm an Irishman and proud
of it."

"I'm sorry I shot this man. Why?
Well, the Lord gave me a good mind,
and these poor fellows have diseases
mines. They don't know what they
are doing."

Burglars Blow Open Two Safes, but
Overlook \$50,000 Bonds.

Two safes were blown open by
burglars in the last building at Nos.
124-126 West 26th Street last Friday
night. It was learned to-day. The
police, as usual, failed to report the
robberies. The burglars got \$100
from the safe of Peller & Bauman, on
the fourth floor, and between \$2 and
\$50 from the Jersey Button Works
and the National Cloak Manufacturing
Company, both on the fourth floor.
They overlooked \$20,000 worth
of Liberty Bonds and \$30,000 worth
of other securities.

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very last little bite, covered with a blanket of the purest,
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peanutty slices of sweetness and the most delicious of
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Chocolate Peanut Chips. 44c

Milk Chocolate Jelly Royals—
Jellies—Real fruit jellies—with the
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most delicious of textures. A candy
delight for the most careful
and critical of
tongues. You'll like them
better with each
other. 44c

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